PRICE ONE CENT.

NEW YORK, JULY 12, 1905.

CATHERINE DONAHUE.

"Circulation Books Open to All."

FINAL EDITION

All the News.

PRICE ONE CENT.

GRL LOST IN RIVER CRASH WAS BANKER'S GUEST

Miss Gladys Dodge Was Taken on Fatal Yacht Trip by John E. Green-She Lived at 225 West End Avenue.

The young woman who was drowned in the Hudson River off Dobbs Ferfy last night, when C. W. Dumont's steam yacht Normandie, chartered by John A. Rudd, of Yonkers, was run down by a tramp steamer flying the Swedish flag and supposed to be the Velone, was Miss Gladys Dodge, of No. 225 West End avenue, this city.

Levine fell ninety feet, into an open lot adjoining headquarters, at State and Smith streets, landing on a pile of heavy iron building girders which are stored there. That he was not instantly Dodge, of No. 225 West End avenue, this city.

Coroner Russel, of Yonkers, this afternoon ordered Rudd's arrest as a witness in the case. A detective was sent from Yonkers to this city to get of his plan to bring about instant death.

Levine had been in custody of the de-

Miss Dodge, a beautiful young woman of twenty-three and a member about to step into the Bertillon room, of a family of wealth and social position in this city, went on the Nor- in order to be measured and photomandie carly in the day with John E. Green, a banker, who has offices with graphed for the police record, after hav-Stewait & Browne at No. 170 Broadway. Mr. Green is a friend of Mr. Rudd Brooklyn Detective Bureau. This room and had been invited to spend the day sailing with him. Mr. Rudd took is on the fifth floor of the building. the Normandie to the house of the Columbia Yacht Clue, at the foot of West Eighty-sixth street, early yesterday morning to get Mr. Green, and Hensler, Dugan and Graham. A nar

He immediately invited her to join them in the sail and she accepted, to the Bertillon room, and the detec-Mr. Green introduced Miss Dodge as his niece. The entire day was spent in sailing on the river, the Normandie going as far as Peekskill. It was on the return trip last night that the Normandie riet the big tramp steamer an open window overlooking the open coming up the river. There was a mistake in signals and the big steamer lot at the side of the building and about crashed into the little yacht, almost cutting her in two.

Green Saved with Difficulty, into the water, and never saw any-Miss Dodge was not the only one to thing more of her. Everything possible eluding the clutch of Graham, lose her life in the accident. William was done to locate her, but it was no divined his intention too late. Storms, of Hyde Park, the captain of use,

Mr. Green was saved with the great- is to in. Mr. Green was saved with the greatest difficulty. Mr. Rudd and Joseph Hamigan, of Yonkers, the deckhand, were in the water for a half an hour before the crew of the trump lowered a boat to rescue them. When they were picked up Mr. Green was almost gone, and only the most vigolus of the Swedish sall-forts on the part of the Swedish sall-forts on the part of the Swedish sall-forts on the part of the Swedish sall-forts and Mr. Rudd and Mr. Hannigan of Yonkers police. He gave very many the time to see Levine plunge down head-foremost, give a turn when about thirty feet down and land on his back went to his own office in the American District Telegraph Company, at No. 195
Bi badway, toid of the accident and then wen, to the office of Mr. Dumont is a millionaire publisher of books and the owner of the Normandie.

The first thing that Mr. Rudd did after the accident was to report the matter to the year. To the office of the Swedish sall-forts on the part of the Swedish sall-forts on the part of the Swedish sall-forts and Mr. Rudd and Mr. Hannigan of Yonkers police. He gave very many the time to see Levine plunge down head-foremost, give a turn when about thirty feet down and land on his back when to the office of Mr. Dumont, at No. 195
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Bi badway, toid of the accident and then wen, to the office of Mr. Dumont is a millionaire publisher of books and the of his plan. He was carried inside, within the company at No. 195
Bi badway, toid of the accident was to report the matter to the time and no his back when the part of the Normandian and the part of the Swedish sall-forms o

Sition to talk was II. C. Dolge. He to an Evening World reporter:
There is no reason why there should the slighest mystery about this atr. My slater went out with Mr.

The first aday of salling, with the full with me.

Green for a day of salling, with the funk handledge of her mother. Mr. Green is an old friend of the family, well known to us, and there was no reason whatever why he should not have taken my sister out.

"She was drowned as the result of a most unfortunate accident for which no one of the party on the Normande can be blamed. I was one of those with hir Storms, the pilot, when I s with him wath me. "Mr. Green had a young lady with him wath he introduced to me as his niece. The name was either Daisy or Gladys Dodge. I am not sure which. I had hever seen her before. I invited her to join us. We sailed up to Pecksidil and decided to return home."

"On our way down we were steaming along at a rapid rate. Mr. Green had a young lady with him wath me. "Mr. Green had a young lady with him wath me. The name was either Daisy or Gladys Dodge. I am not sure which. I had hever seen her before. I invited her to join us. We sailed up to Pecksidil and decided to return home."

be blamed. It was one of those with Mr. Storms, the pilot, when Is so the train steamer rushing down on us.

"The steamer whistled once to inform

alone. He was at the apartment last night, and no one noticed that he was in unusual distress. He left early this morning and went to his office, remaining but a short time. He said nothing there about the accident, but remarked that he would not be back for the rest of the day.

Banker Green's Statement.

Lafer in the afternoon Mr. Green went to his office again and there gave the following statement to an Evening World reporter:

"It is too bad to make a mystery out said the following statement to an Evening World reporter:

"It is too bad to make a mystery out said the following statement to an Evening World reporter:

"It is too bad to make a mystery out of the fact that Miss Dodge and I were out og this yacht together. There is n. or this yacht together. There is no postery whatever about it. I have nown her since she was a little girl. known her since she was a little girl. um not her unele, but she has always called me unce, and that is how I came to say that she was my niece. As

girl, and I was very fond of her. It is hard for me to collect my thoughts, I a:n so dazed and horrified over what has happened. Because of what has been said, however, I feel that I ought weather affected me so much that I decided to take a day on the water, and I tion of \$25,000 from Morris K. Jessup asked Miss Dodge to go with me. Her mother knew all ab u tt.

I the project from the start. This gift only regember dimly what happened, enables Commander Peary to complet think she was seated a little forward the outfitting of the Roosevelt, and he

FIREBUG DIVES **NINETY FEET** FROM WINDOW

Prisoner Plunges Through High Casement at Brooklyn Police Headquarters.

of No. 99 Norfolk street, caught in the act of attempting to set fire to a Will-iamsburg tenement, the police say, plunged from the top story of Police Headquarters, Brooklyn, to-day, while the official photographer was preparing to take his picture for the Rogues' Gal-

Levine was arrested with Phillip Davis, a saloon-keeper, at No. 37 Gouverneur street, and the pair are alleged by the police to have been connected with many incendiary fires in Williamsburg in which lives have been

killed is a marvel. He was picked up conscious and able to curse the failure tectives who made the arrest and was

elevator in custody of Detectives Lydig. row passage leads from the elevator them, walking in double file behind.

twelve feet from where he stood. With a hasty glance at his custodians the

window. The detectives reached it in

he man's body had been broken. Dr. I met Mr. J. E. Green, who is a pitalist, with an office at No. 170 adway, and who has been a friend both hips, cuts and bruises all over the Levine was taken to the hospital, evi-

> Through one of those mysterious conversation between Davis and Levine the builet came from the revolver of told by a Little Rock specialist that channels known only to the police a was reported to Inspector O'Brien yes-

O'Brien without delay. The police had record of an attempt to set fire to the big tenement house at No. 318 Union ivenue. Brooklyn, on Monday. Levine was arrested while entering

INDICTED BY **GRAND JURY**

-May Get 40 Years

onment with hard labor. Six little girls were heard by the Grand Jurors before the indictments were found. They are Sadie Sokolin, Ethel Millian, Rebecca Beck, Margaret Beck, Jennie Rich and Julia Robin. Agent Fogarty, of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, was also a witness before the Grand Jury.

COTTON KING KILLS HIMSELF

Eight-Year - Old Catherine W. B. Howell, Arkansas Planter, Feared He Was Donahue Hit by Bullet Becoming Blind. from Boy's Revolver.

Eight-year-old Catherine Donahue. daughter of Patrick Donahue, a carsuicide last night in his room at the penter, who came to this country from Hotel Navarre by shooting himself in Hulst found compound fractures of Ireland a few years ago, died in Roose- the head. He left telegrams explaining velt Hospital to-day from a bullet that his act of self-destruction was

going blind.

Mr. Howell was known throughout the Southwest as the Arkansas Cotton that the Spanish-American war, when he was sober for nine months. He was afraid that the Spanish would blow up his Two youths have been arrested, and King. About a year ago he began to the police have learned from them that have trouble with his eyes and was rell on the floor."

the builet came from the revolver of Benny Graham, a fourteen-year-old boy, who lives on West Sixty-seventh street. He has not been found.

Before going out to play at 8.39 o'clock, little Catherine had been helping her mother, who is ill. Her twelve-year-old brother was with the throng of children in the street. The sick mother was withing them from the window, when she was startled by a report. Then she saw her little girl topple over in the street and a crowd close around her. The builet from a 38-calibre revolver had Truck the child in the head. Her frantic mother rode with the child in the ambulance and waited at the hospital until the surgeon told her the little girl was dead.

Capt. Cooney, of the West Sixty-eighth Street Station, and his detectives made an investigation in the neighborhood and arrested "Hank" Davis, sixmed and arrested "Hank" Davis, sixteen years old, and William Brassel, eighteen, both of No. 207 West Sixty-

seventh street. The two boys had as- MAGNATE, HEAT

teen years old, and William Brassell,

eighteen, both of No. 207 West Sixty-

GIRL NOT MURDERED.

Death in Cellar Was from Natural

Causes.

An autopsy sperformed by Coroner's

Physician Weston to-day shows that

Hannah Hartigan, the young woman

whose body was found in the cellar of

the apartment house at No. 124 West

One Hundred and Twenty-seventh

street yesterday, died of natural causes.

The immediate cause of death was fatty

the cellar when she was taken ill. 'On

Monday she had visited the house to

inquire for friends, and probably came

month she was employed as a servant

degenerat'm of the heart.

(Special to The Evening World.)

(The did. In 1894 he gave me 200 shares of St. Paul Stock.

(What was your salary as house-keeper?''

(When Was your salary as the search and cut his salary as the salary as the salary as f Blood-stained telegrams were found in his pocket addressed to Jacob J. Shepard, Hotel Beacon.

Mr. Shepard when notified said he could not understand why Corder had committed the deed.

committed the deed.

"He must have been temporarily insane through heat," said Mr. Shepard.
"He left the hotel this morning in his usual spirits."

Mr. Shepard said that Corder has arge interests in lead and zinc mines n Joppa, Mo. His business was in splendid shape. He leaves a widow and hree children.

TWO KILLED IN HOUSE EXPLOSION

PTTSBURG, July 12 .- Two person vere killed and several seriously in jured in an explosion in a dwelling house at Fortieth street and Liberty. The cause of the explosion has not been ascertained, but is thought to have been caused by natural gas. The house was wrecked.

The two adjoining buildings caught

NOT BEAUTIFUL, KILLS HERSELF

Strange Mania of Rich Elizabeth Girl Leads Her to Commit Suicide.

(Special to The Evening World.)
ELIZABETH, N. J., July 12.—Miss
Mathilda King, daughter of the late Col. Rufus King. committed suicide at the home of her aunt, Mrs. D. P. Thomas, on West Jersey street, 1 st Inomas, on West Jersey street, istinght by severing an arter. In her wrist and turning on the gas in the bathroom, where she was found dead. It was reported last night that she dropped dead.

She was chirty-five years old. It is said that she became deranged brooding over the fact that she was not a beautiful woman.

She had often heen heard to exclaim

a beautiful woman.
She had often been heard to exclaim
as she looked in the mirror:
"Oh, why am I not good looking like
other girls."
The family have made every effort to
keep the suicide from being made

Housekeeper Says Millionaire Recluse Duniap Drank a Pint and a Half of Whiskey Before Breakfast.

The eccentricities of an octogenarian millionaire were further gone into today before Surrogate Fitzgerald at the continued hearing of the contested will of the late Samuel Fales Dunlap, who lived alone in his West Twenty-second street house for many years.

Rose A. Ealden, who was the old

man's housekeeper for sixteen years, testified that in September, 1887, he was so drunk one night that he fell down the back stairs and she and the other servants had to carry him to his room. He was sick for two weeks. In reply to questions by Col. Bartiett, she said that Dunlap spent his time writing "when he was sober. He was a heavy drinking man. Sometimes he would be sober. He would be perfeetly sober in the morning and in an

hour would be drunk." "What would he drink?" she was

Whiskey, champagne, claret and sometimes gin. I have seen him drink fore breakfast. sober." she continued, "in my sixteen

house. Other times he'd drink until he Regarding Dunlap's dress the witness said he dressed shabbily, and during her

said he dressed shabbily, and during her sixteen years there he bought one suit of blue clothes, two pairs of cheap gray trousers and two topcouts.

She said that she cut his hair, and for the last four years of his lite saved it, at his orders, to put in a hair mattress, "How about underclothes?" she was asked.

Cross-examilied, Mrs. Ealden testified that she was a legatee under the will of 3103, but had signed a release to the estate in order to testify for the con-

your investments?"
"Yes, but I consulted the newspaper more," was the answer.
"He told you what stock to buy?"
"Yes, but I didn't take his advice, took the advice from the newspapers."

ARE YOU TIRED East Elmhurst, New York City, Haif Hour from Herald Square, as attracted more careful home seeken and discriminating speculators than an

Shall We Tell You Why? How to Make Money. BANKERS LAND AND MORTGAGE CO.

CRAZED BECAUSE GIRL SLAVE TELLS WHY SHE KILLED HER BRUTE MASTER

Fragile Berthe Claiche, in the Tombs, Gives for First Time, to The Evening World, Pathetic Story of Her Suffering.

BY EMMELINE PENDENNIS.

Berthe Claiche, haggard and worn, sat in the matron's room of the woman's prison in the Tombs and told to-day, for the first time, to The Evening World why she killed Emil Gerdron, the giant who was her master and who made her a slave, living on her earnings and giving her wages of merciless beatings.

Berthe is a frail little pown, rather short, but so slender and small that she seems of average height, at least. She looks the wreck of a once teautiful girl, whose cheeks have fallen and faded, but whose gold-brown hair, frank brown eyes and dainty red lips are proof of what she was once, and what, if rest and happiness are ever her lot, she may find herself again. Her voice is low and soft, and her ac-

cent decidedly French.

In spite of her life as the victim of a fiend, the worst of his vile type, Berthe has the manner, the look and the perfect artlessness of the ingenue. She talks readily, with trust in her

blg eyes, and a seeming sureness of Remembered Only Wrongs.

"Am I happy here? Non-non! How could I? I think of mother and home and my little sisters. If I could be with them I would be really happy. How could any one be happy in prison?" "But your family come to see you and help to cheer things up a bit, don't

they?" and then—and then I cry."
"Do you know why you are here?

I asked her.
"They tell me Emil is dead," said Berthe, dropping her voice gravely. "Do you remember killing him?" The recollection of her old lover came into her eyes and she cried "I don't know; I don't remember anything, but

how crazy and sick I was for days, for days. How he said to me, 'I will kill you,' and I know if he said it he It seems that the events of the day of the shooting have faded from the girl's consciousness. She remembers

her suffering and her fear that Gerdron would kill her, and she knows that he is dead. She has no actual recollection of the fatal day.

before?" "Yes, always; that is, after the first three months. When I first knew him three-fourths of a bottle of whiskey behe promised to marry me, sure. Then, ways beatings and cross words and 'I will kill you.'

Brought by Way of Canada.

"How and when did he bring you me here. He took me first to Canada. I was only seventeen. He was afraid we would be arrested." The girl explained how the money for the Ointment in five minutes with their cabin passage on the Canadian Cuticura Soap and hot water, and steamer was borrowed from a friend of

Gerdron.

when I knew it I had to send the money back to the man-the money I made." Berthe told how she was earning able. No other Skin Soap so pure, seven francs a day at embroidering evening gowns "with pearls and stuff" when Gerdron first courted her. She attended public school, receiving a cer-

(Continued on Tenth Page.)



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Plautation Bonbons......Lb. 10c Chocolate Maple Charlotte RusseLb. 15c

54 BARCLAY ST. COR WAST AWAY. 29 CORTLANDT SI COR. CHURCH

No Extra Charge for It. merican District Messenger Office



To treat Pimples and Blackheads, Red, Rough, Oily Complexions, "Five years ago. But we did not gently smear the face with Cuticura Ointment, the great Skin Cure, but do not rub. Wash off bathe freely for some minutes. "He skipped with the money. And Repeat morning and evening. At other times use Cuticura Soap for bathing the face as often as agreeso sweet, so speedily effective.

Cuticura Soap combines delieate medicinal and emol-liant properties derived from Cuticura, the great Skin Cure, with the purest of cleaning ingredients and tho most refreshing of flower odors. Two Soaps in one at one price—namely, a Medicinal and Tollet Soap for 25c. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp. Sole Props. Boston. 43" Malled Free, "How to Preserve, Purity, and Beautify."

When you feel dull try Jayne's Sanative Pills

DIED.

FALVEY, -Suddenly, on July 10, JOHN FALVEY.
Friends and relatives, members of N. Y. Fire Department, and members of Lucayos Council, No. 336, K. of C., respectfully thvited to attend funeral from his late residence, 2971 Decauter av. Bedford Park, on Thursday, July 13, at 10 A. M., thence to the Church of Our Lady of Mercy, Fordham. Interment at St. Raymond's. Please omit flowers.

LOST, FOUND AND REWARDS.

HELP WANTED-FEMALE.

LAUNDRY WANTS-MALE. TRONG YOUNG MAN, exper

"She was a beautiful and talented

when the grash came. I was thrown hopes to sail by Friday or Saturday.

Storms, of Hyde Park, the captain of the Normande, and John Gracle, of Brooklyn, the engineer, were also drowned.

"I came straight to New York after a curse at the baffled detectives Levine dived straight through the mindow. The detectives reached it in

Normandie.

If the vach to Mr. Rudd he of July, and understood used for excursion narties, after a talk with Mr. d that the latter tell the of the accident to The id. and Mr. Rudd therefollowing statement:

It looked at first as if every bone in

Davis is rich. He is said to own much ty-sixth street last night. property in Williamsburg.

Police Heard Conversation. The conversation was reported to

Mr. Rudd's Statement.

\$25,000 FROM

The \$50,000 required to start the Peary

expedition in the direction of the North

who has been the main inspiration of

MORRIS JESUP

the place last night. In his pockets ture of gasolene and kerosene, a fuse

deck an settees. I was in the pilot-house the blamed. It was one of those things that cauld not be he'ped, "It is unfrue that a reward of \$3,000 has been effered by our family for the receivery of the body. We feel certan that it will be received all right and have effered \$100 as a stimulus to its speedy recovery." Alt. Green is a married man, with a wife and four children. He is known as a banker. He lives in the Hawthorns apartment-house at No. 128 West Flity-minth street, overloading Central Park. The house is a fashionable and expensive one, and Mr. Green is reputed to be wealthy. Mrs. Green and the four children left for the country ten days ago, and since then he has occupied the apartment alone. He was at the apartment last night, and no one noticed that he was night, and

Three Bills Against Neidinger in Prison.

Three indictments were returned by the Grand Jury to-day against Edward The police were also informed that at H. Neidinger, of No. 121 East One Hundred and Fourth street, who the police and agents of the Children's Society say is the vilest man in all New York. All three indictments charge him with ill-treating little girls. Under the first bill he may be sentenced to twenty years' imprisonment and the penalty under the crimes charged in the other two indictments is ten years in each case. The prosecution of the threcharges would mean a possible cumulative sentence of forty years' impris-

only the better to secure his victims. He formed what he called his Flower Chub, and by this means attracted little girls to his home and there, according to the st ries of his victims, preyed uson their innocence. back to make further inquiries. Last

MOTHER SEES LITTLE CHILD FATALLY SHOT